

Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Alexander Melville Bell, Eliza Symonds Bell, Carrie Bell, June 1, 1873, with transcript

result of might work 35 W. Newton St., Boston, June 1st, 1873. Dear Papa, Mamma, & Carrie,

The dreaded day approaches & I can only trust to extempore speaking.

I would be pretty well but for this head of mine which troubles me constantly — and prevents me from enjoying the beauty of the country and the fresh spring air that every person else is raving about. I am a used up machine, and see only too clearly how little stamina I have for the work in hand. I give up four of my private pupils this week and shall relinquish all excepting George & the Teachers of the D.& D. who are coming shortly.

Your heartfelt letters make me long for the presence of home — but the time has not yet come.

I trust that when my hour of trial has passed the tumult in my brain will subside — and give me rest.

With much love Aleck. Prof. A. Melville Bell, Brantford, Ont. P. S. Another terrible fire, and three acres of desolation in the heart of this beautiful city. A. G. B.